

THE GREENVILLE TIMES

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

GREENVILLE, MISSISSIPPI

The statement of the condition of the treasury issued on the 2d showed: Available cash balance, \$292,456,767; gold reserve, \$218,983,790.

The house committee on insular affairs, on the 1st, favorably reported the senate bill giving Cuban vessels the most favored nation rights in American ports.

A dispatch from Shanghai, on the 31st, said: "Emperor Hwangku continues to issue edicts in his own name. Nanking and Wu Chang officials consider that his immediate retirement is improbable."

The house post office committee has agreed on the bond bill relating to second class mail matter, except as to sections two and three, relating to sample copies, which are still under consideration.

In the Royal Albert hall, London, on the 30th, 10,000 persons protested against the use of the mass and confessional in the established church. Several persons of distinction addressed the meeting.

The London Gazette signifies that it is the queen's intention to confer the Victoria Cross on Captains Congress and Reed, Lieut. Roberts and Corporal Nanz, for their attempts to save the guns at the battle of Colono.

The senate committee on military affairs, on the 1st, reported adversely upon the bill authorizing the removal of the charge of desertion from all soldiers of the civil war who failed to secure an honorable discharge.

It will be impossible for the publishers of the Topeka (Kas.) Capital to meet the demands for extra copies of its edition next month, when Rev. Mr. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," is to run it as a Christian newspaper.

The news of the attempted assassination of Mr. Goebel, in Kentucky, was received at the national capital with deep regret. The president was much distressed at the intelligence, and remarked that it was a great calamity.

The big American ship Shenandoah, has been chartered to take, from San Francisco to Sydney, the largest cargo ever sent to Australia from the Pacific coast. She will carry 1,500,000 feet of lumber, and about 3,000 tons of general cargo.

A delegation of prominent citizens of Atlanta, Ga., and of officers who served in the civil war, including Generals Howard and Gordon, were before the house military committee, on the 31st, in advocacy of the establishment of a national military park in the vicinity of Atlanta.

In the New York assembly, on the 2d, the bill was passed making it a misdemeanor for any person to solicit from a candidate for any elective office, money or other property as a consideration for a newspaper or other publication supporting any candidate for an elective office.

It has been finally arranged that the federal services over the remains of the late Maj.-Gen. Henry W. Lawton, U. S. V., shall be held in the Church of the Covenant (Presbyterian), in Washington, on the 9th, at two o'clock, and that the interment shall be in the national cemetery at Arlington.

In accordance with the policy of releasing all the chartered transports on their return from the Philippines, the quartermaster general, on the 29th, directed an inspection of the City of Pekin, City of Sydney and the Tacoma, with a view of putting them out of commission as government transports.

Secretary Hay has received assurances from all the South American countries which have diplomatic representatives in Washington of the most favorable reception by them of President McKinley's suggestion that the congress of pan-American nations be reconvened, this time preferably at the City of Mexico.

William Goebel, democratic contestant for the office of governor of Kentucky before a contesting board at Frankfort, was shot from a third-story window, and fatally wounded, on the 30th, by an unknown assassin. While lying at the point of death, the board met at night, and by a strict party vote declared him entitled to the office.

A dispatch from Spearman's camp, Natal, dated the 30th, said: "There is an optimistic feeling in all ranks. The troops are confident of ultimate success. Great enthusiasm was aroused by the queen's message and Gen. Buller's speech expressing admiration for Gen. Warren's and Gen. Clerly's divisions and hoping they would reach Ladysmith in a week."

T. L. Edelen, of Frankfort, Ky., one of Gov. Taylor's attorneys, appeared at the Capital hotel, on the 1st, to hold a conference with Judge Pryor, Lewis McGowan and Col. William Scott, the legal advisers of the democracy. He proposed a submission of the claims of the rival governors to the Kentucky court of appeals, with final appeal to the supreme court of the United States. The democratic counsel readily agreed to the former, but declined the latter proposition, and the conference proved unproductive of results.

The contending factions at Frankfort, Ky., made history rapidly on the 31st. Gov. Taylor, by proclamation, declared the commonwealth in a state of insurrection and by military force prevented the meeting of the legislature, which he commanded to reassemble at London, Laurel county, on February 6. The democrats prepared and signed a statement stating that the contest boards had declared Goebel and Beckham legally elected, and Chief Justice Hazlerig administered the oath of office to each, whereupon the former issued a proclamation calling upon the state guards to disperse to their homes, and warning all other persons to cease to obstruct the transaction of public business.

FEBRUARY-1900.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28			

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Compiled from Various Sources.

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

In the senate, on the 29th, Mr. Mason (rep. Ill.) arranged the British consular and a New Orleans because in an interview, the vice-consul had assailed him for the position he had taken in behalf of the Philippine people. Mr. Hoar (rep. Mass.) deprecated any attack upon the Philippine people. Mr. Hoar (rep. Mass.) deprecated any attack upon the Philippine people. Mr. Hoar (rep. Mass.) deprecated any attack upon the Philippine people.

In the senate, on the 29th, Mr. Bacon (rep. Ill.) occupied more than three hours of the session in a speech upon the Philippine question, maintaining that the United States owes as much to the Philippine people as it does to the Cuban people. He advocated a self-government for the Philippines, and a withdrawal of the United States from the Philippines. He advocated a self-government for the Philippines, and a withdrawal of the United States from the Philippines.

In the senate, on the 31st, during a debate on the Philippine question, Senator Pettigrew, in a speech, discredited the positive statement of Admiral Dewey that the Philippine people were ready for self-government. He said that the Philippine people were not ready for self-government, and that the United States should continue to govern them. He said that the Philippine people were not ready for self-government, and that the United States should continue to govern them.

In the senate, on the 3d, Senator Pettigrew (R. D.) attempted to discuss the Philippine question, but was taken out of the room by a point of order. He offered another resolution on the subject. Senator Allen concluded his speech in arrangement of Secretary Gage because of his transactions with the National City Bank of New York. The bill was far from satisfactory to the Philippine people.

The United States supreme court, on the 1st, witnessed the unusual spectacle of the admission of a lady and her daughter to that bar upon motion of another daughter. The ladies admitted were Mrs. Kate P. Pier and Miss H. H. Pier, of Milwaukee, and the lady moving their admission was Miss Kate H. Pier, of the same city.

At the age of 103 years, Sadie Evans, the gypsy queen, is dead at Elizabeth, N. J., and the band which has been encamped near that city for eight months is a camp of mourning. The dead queen was very rich.

Mrs. Rene Simon has brought suit, at Nashville, Tenn., for \$50,000 damages against Moses, Joseph, Louis and Fisher Simon and Max Isaac. She charges that by threats and violence they frightened and forced her husband of a few days, Jacob Simon, to leave her, and that they prevented his returning.

The democratic members of the Kentucky legislature met in secret caucus at the Capital hotel, in Frankfort, on the 2d, and again elected Wm. Goebel as governor. This action was first taken by the houses in separate sessions, and immediately after in joint session.

According to R. G. Dun & Co., the failures for the week ended on the 2d were 232 in the United States, against 224 last year, and 34 in Canada against 25 last year.

Correo Espanol, the organ of the Spanish colony in the City of Mexico, thinks the European powers should intervene in the Kentucky conflict, which takes on the aspect of civil war. The Kentucky situation has been attracting more attention in Mexico, of late than the South African war.

Miss Annie Wittemeyer, who became famous as an army nurse during the civil war, and is known throughout the country as an author and lecturer, died, on the 2d, at her home at Saratoga, Pa. Miss Wittemeyer was born in Kentucky, 72 years ago.

George N. Wiswell, of Milwaukee, has been appointed sergeant-at-arms of the Republican national convention to be held in Philadelphia next June. Mr. Wiswell received a letter, on the 2d, from J. H. Manley, chairman of the sub-committee having the matter in charge, notifying him of his appointment.

Mrs. Brown-Potter after resting "The Absent-Minded Beggar" in aid of the yeomanry, at Bath, England, on the 1st, sold at auction the tamborine in which she made collections, a kiss to go with it to the highest bidder. Dr. J. H. Bonanji, a Persian merchant, was the purchaser, at \$20.

Gov. Stanley of Kansas declares that the state reform school must be reformed or abandoned, for the reason that it has been, in the last few years, a breeding place for crime, a kindergarten for the penitentiary. The governor has ordered a change in the management and promises to make of it what the state really intended it should be—an industrial institute.

Lord Roberts, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in South Africa, has enlisted for 90,000 additional men, which, it is added, the government has promised to give him, sending 50,000 militia and volunteers and 40,000 militia reserves.

Gov. Taylor of Kentucky has personally offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the man who shot Goebel. Gov. Taylor says the authorities of Franklin county, in which the crime was committed, have not requested him to offer a reward, and he therefore offers \$500 as an individual.

The condition of William Goebel, on the night of the 2d, was considered better than at any time since he was shot. The iron will and determination of the wounded man that he will not die by an assassin's bullet is, however, still considered the main factor in sustaining him.

The president and his cabinet concur in the opinion that the legislature of the state of Kentucky, or a majority thereof, is the sole judge of which of two contestants is entitled to the gubernatorial office, and that there is no present ground for federal interference.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

OTHERWISE UNNOTICED.

Two men were killed by an explosion at the gas works in Aberdeen, S. D.

The American Association of Baseball clubs was finally organized, Friday, at Philadelphia.

At Walnut Ridge, Ark., Lizzie Hernandez, aged 31, was burned to death by her clothing catching fire.

Henderson Pierson was hanged at Chickville, Tex., for the murder of his wife and mother-in-law.

A fire in the Livingston public school in Rose street, Trenton, N. J., caused a panic among its 300 children.

The celebrated Baken murder case, which has been the sensation of the village of Opolis, Mo., for nearly a year, is on trial.

Hubbard Savory, a convicted murderer, sought to cheat justice in the county jail at Falls City, Neb., Friday, by attempting suicide by hanging.

Aloys Casper, who has been annoying the St. Louis fire department for some time by sending in false alarms by telephone, was arrested Friday.

The \$6,000 residence of William Harness, at Kokomo, Ind., was burned, Friday, while the family was absent at the bedside of a dying son; no insurance.

The racing stables at Roly, Ind., were burned Friday, entailing a loss of \$45,000, including three valuable racing horses belonging to the Thomas Costello stable.

At a meeting of the Harrisburg (Ill.) board of education it was decided to reopen the public schools of the city Monday, the epidemic of smallpox having subsided.

A witness in the case of Senator Clark of Montana, stated that he had been offered \$5,000 to testify against Clark by one of the attorneys for the prosecution.

The archbishop of Sweden, Most Rev. Anton Sundberg, who was believed to have recovered from appendicitis, is dead at Stockholm. He was born in 1818.

V. L. Penland was acquitted of murder in the circuit court at West Plains, Mo. Penland killed his brother-in-law about fourteen months ago on a public square in that city.

Burglars entered the Bank of Equality, Ill., Friday morning, and wrecked the safe with dynamite. The burglars were secured away without securing anything of value.

Gus Norton, a sporting man from Chicago, was shot and killed Friday afternoon, in the buffet of the Arkansas club, at Hot Springs, by "Kid" Richards, of Corsicana, Tex.

Grieving over the loss of his wife, who died Wednesday, Edward Matthews, of New York city, Friday evening, was stricken with heart failure and fell dead beside her coffin.

All parochial schools of St. Louis were closed Friday in respect to Sister Stanislaus, who, with Mary Foley, a ten-year-old pupil, was suffocated in St. Lawrence O'Toole's school fire.

Gov. Otero of New Mexico has received word that the body of Maj. Maximiliano Luna, who was drowned in the Agno in the Philippines, November 19, has been recovered by natives.

J. L. Sutton, sheriff of Whitley county, Ky., who was arrested at Louisville on suspicion of being connected with the shooting of Goebel, is now charged with firing the shot that laid Goebel low.

At a meeting of St. Louisans interested in the Springfield (Mo.) Confederate monument movement, it was decided to make a vigorous canvass of the state to secure the money necessary to complete the fund.

WITHDRAWS FROM THE RACE.

D. M. Burns Retires From the United States Senatorial Contest in California.

San Francisco, Feb. 3.—The Examiner prints a statement over the signature of D. M. Burns, in which he formally withdraws his name from consideration as a candidate for the office of United States senator. This features the election of Thomas B. Bard, the republican caucus nominee.

After thanking the members of the legislature who have supported him he reviews the incidents of the senatorial contest and the proceedings of the caucuses held Friday, stating that the action of the meeting of his opponents which harmonized on Bard, virtually controlled the action of the full caucus, and abridged the right of individual members to vote as they pleased. He states that a hearing was refused a committee of his supporters, but without comments, says he is a loyal republican and submits the matter to the party for consideration.

Three Valentines



JACK'S grandpapa to grandmamma Once sent a piece of folly— 'Twas long ago, when he was "Jack," And she, of course, was "Dolly." Saint Valentine inspired the rhyme He put within the letter.

And even helped him choose the seal. Two hearts bound with a fetter. "The rose is red, the violet's blue, Sugar is sweet, and so are you."

And Jack's papa sent to mamma. When he was just eleven. The same rhyme for a valentine. She being aged seven.

The envelope was tilted pink. And up within one corner. With bow and arrows, wings and all. "Sat Cupid, little scerner."

"The rose is red, the violet's blue, Sugar is sweet, and so are you." And Master Jack shot out last night As swift as any rocket.

But not before I caught a glimpse Of something in his pocket. It was a letter—bless the boy!— And I knew in a minute.

The next day was Saint Valentine's. And so, just what was in it. "The rose is red, the violet's blue, Sugar is sweet, and so are you."—Eleanor A. Hunter, in Golden Days.

SPINSTER'S VALENTINE.

LITTLE Joey Joyce came hurrying up the path of gravel and clinders leading from the gate to Miss Dryden's front door.

Miss Dryden had seen him come in at the gate and she had opened the door before he had reached it.

"Well, my faithful little mail carrier," she said, "you have a letter for me, haven't you?"

Joey's smile developed into an actual grin, as he said:

"No, it ain't no letter. It's something better than a letter."

He had been tugging away at his reefer with his mittened hands as he spoke, and he now brought out a large, square, elaborately embossed envelope, addressed in his apparently disguised hand to Miss Hetty Dryden.

"There!" said Joey, triumphantly, as he held out the envelope; "who do you reckon sent it?"

"Some one with little to do," said Miss Hetty, rather severely. She was far from being acid or severe in her speech, but she felt rather annoyed as she looked at the missive in her hand.

Some one, she thought, was taking liberties with her, or, perhaps, holding her up to ridicule, and, kind and gentle as she was, she had spirit enough to resent either offense.

"Why don't you open it?" asked Joey. "Oh, I will presently," she said.

She got Joey a seed cake and he went on his way, disappointed and a little rebellious because Miss Hetty had not opened the envelope containing the valentine in his presence.

Hetty sat down by her work table and took a pair of small, shining scissors from her workbasket. The frown had come back to her face, which still had a youthful look, although she would be 39 her next birthday. There were but few strands of gray in the shining brown hair lying in natural waves over her white temples. She had not yet "come to glasses," and the little excitement of receiving the valentine had filled her brown eyes with a sparkle and brightness and brought a flush to her cheeks that made Miss Hetty a very pretty woman at that moment.

ty firmly, but kindly, declined to change her name.

The last rejected suitor had been Hiram Dyer, a widower of eight "awful" children who had undoubtedly been largely instrumental in worrying and wearying their poor mother into her grave.

"Mebbe this is from Hiram Dyer," Hetty Dryden said, as she snipped off the end of the envelope containing the valentine. "He said I'd hear from him again. If I felt sure it came from him, I'd send it back. I don't want him nor his valentine, either."

The valentine that Miss Hetty drew from the envelope was not made of paper lace and tinsel and embossed doves and flowers. It was instead a square, folded sheet of blue lined note paper, on which was written in an evidently disguised hand:

"This night at eight. For to know his fate. Your valentine will wait At your front gate. If from your east window A light doth shine, He will enter in To claim his valentine. If all is dark He will go away. Leaving forever unsaid What he wants to say. O, be not cruel nor unkind. But let a light shine For your valentine."

The flush in Hetty Dryden's cheeks deepened as she let the bit of paper fall to her lap.

"Such nonsense! I'd probably never hear the end of it if I was goose enough to really set a light in my east window. But I'm not going to. Seems to me I've seen writing like that before."

She held the sheet of paper out and looked at it quizzically, with her head twisted a little on one side.

"It doesn't seem possible that any man in his right mind would do anything so silly as to make up a jingle like that and send it to a woman, even if he meant it. I just wonder who did write that?"

When a woman's curiosity is fully aroused, nothing but the facts in the case will satisfy her, and Miss Hetty was annoyed to find herself growing more and more curious regarding the identity of the sender of the valentine.

"It'd be serving him right if I set a light in my window to lure him on, and then dash a pail of cold water over him when he came to the door," she said, with unwonted severity. "I just ought to—now that writing does"

look kind of familiar, even if it is wrote back-handed with a view to concealing it."

She had slipped the sheet of paper into a drawer of her work-table, and now she took it out and looked at it again.

"I've seen that writing before," she said positively. "Now I'm just going to set here an' look at it until I've studied it out where I've seen it."

She put aside her sewing and sat very still gazing at the sheet of paper spread out in her lap. Having once formed a resolution, Hetty Dryden clung to it tenaciously, even though it was of trifling importance. For fully ten minutes she sat looking at the writing in different lights. Then a suggestion of a smile came into her face, and her eyes twinkled merrily.

She laid the letter on her table and walked across the exquisitely neat little room to an old-fashioned mahogany book-case. Opening the glass door of the book-case, Miss Hetty stepped upon a hassock and took down a small volume of Byron's poems bound in green and gold. Opening the book, she read on the yellow-tinted fly-leaf:

"To Miss Hetty Dryden, with many good wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, from her friend and well wisher, Jared H. Lawson."

The writing was eight years old, and Hetty had not looked at it for at least half that time, but the moment her eyes rested on it she said with conviction:

"It is the same."

Taking the book over to her work table and sitting down again, she laid the sheet of note paper down by the fly leaf on which the inscription was written.

"Yes, sir; Jared Lawson," she said, "you wrote them both. The capital letters are just alike in both of them, although you have tried to disguise your writing in your precious jingling poetry. I've found you out, you great goose, you!"

But there was a smile on her face and a kindly light in her eyes as she spoke the unflattering words.

Jared Lawson was proprietor of the only news or periodical stand in the town. He was a short, slightly portly man, rather bald, with a smooth, plump and kindly face. His blue eyes betokened honesty and sincerity, and he had almost womanly gentleness of spirit and manner. His 45 years had been full of deeds of kindness and the old ladies of Hebron were never tired of telling of how "awfully good" he had always been to his mother, who had been a

feeble, fretful, exacting and complaining old body for years before her death.

It was held to be true that Jared had not married because he "couldn't leave mother," and because he very well knew that no woman could live happily with her.

The old lady had now been dead six months and Jared was living alone in the four rooms his mother and he had for years occupied above his store. It was a lonely and unsatisfactory life for a man of Jared's home-loving and strongly domestic instincts to lead.

"Poor Jared!" said Miss Hetty, as she read the jingling rhyme for the fourth time. "He must be dreadful lonesome since his mother died. He's a good man, Jared is. Any man who will be as good as he was to that fretful, trying old mother of his for 25 years, is a mighty good man."

There was a lot during the old lady's last illness and it was wonderful how gentle and patient he was. And so he wants me for his valentine, does he? He certainly would be more comfortable here than in those four little rooms he's been bacheling in over his store. And I—well, I'll own up that I feel kind of lonely myself sometimes, and I—I—always liked Jared."

She sat for a long time with her hands crossed in her lap and a sweetly serious, almost wistful expression on her face.

At five minutes before eight a short, rather stout man was standing at Miss Hetty's gate looking toward the window in her east room. There was no light in the window.

"I'm an old fool to think a woman like her would set a light in her window for any man, as a hint for him to come in and propose to her," said the man to himself. "I wish I'd signed my name to my fool rhyme, or that I had the courage to go in. If there isn't a light in that window by eight o'clock I'll go in and own up that I sent her that valentine. A man that hasn't the courage to ask a woman to marry him don't deserve her and—glory hallelu-ye!"

A bright ray of light came streaming across the snow from the window of the east room. Jared Lawson tugged at the gate, which did not open readily, and finally he climbed over the low fence and ran toward the door calling out like a happy child:

"Hetty! Hetty! O, Hetty!"

The door opened before he reached it and Hetty stood there in the light in a cherry colored gown and snowy white apron, a smile on her face and her eyes shining.

Jared's voice trembled and there was a suggestion of fear in it as he said: "O, Hetty, it is I—Jared Lawson."

"I know it, Jared," said Hetty, laughingly. "And you put that light in the window for me, Hetty?"

"For you, Jared."

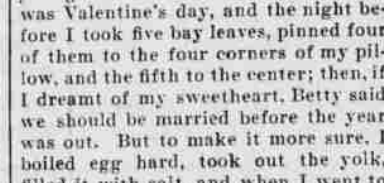
"O, Hetty! God bless you, my—my—dear!"

He reached out his hand to clasp her own and to hold it to his lips. Then they went into the house together with the light of new-born love radiating from their hearts and faces.—Morris Wade, in Detroit Free Press.

An Old Superstition.

In a series of essays published in 1745-6, called the *Connoisseur*, a young woman writes: "Last Friday was Valentine's day, and the night before I took five bay leaves, pinned four of them to the four corners of my pillow, and the fifth to the center; then, if I dreamt of my sweetheart, Betty said we should be married before the year was out. But to make it more sure, I boiled egg hard, took out the yolk, filled it with salt, and when I went to bed ate it, shell and all, without speaking or drinking after it. We also wrote our lovers' names and rolled them up in clay, and put them in water; and the first that rose up was to be our valentine. Would you think it? Mr. Blossom was my man! I lay abed and shut my eyes all the morning, for I would not have seen another man before him for all the world." Shakespeare, Chaucer and the poet Lydgate, who died in 1440, all mention St. Valentine's day.

VICTIM OF THE VALENTINE.



He sent his love a valentine. And he sent one to the cook: Somehow, he mixed the envelopes— You can see it in his look.

His love received the comic thing The cook was to have had: A dream of bliss is ended, but The cook is not so sad.

—Chicago Daily News.

Unparalleled Economy.

"I do think," said Mrs. Dukane, "that Miss Oakland carries her economical ideas to an unwarranted extreme."

"In what particular?" asked Mrs. Gaswell.

"She always buys her valentines on the 15th of February, when the dealers will sell them for almost nothing, rather than put them away, and then she keeps them and sends them the following year."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Sentiment Pleased Him.

Salesman (briskly)—Valentines? Yes, sir. How do you like this one? Algernon De Wiggs—That's very pretty. I like the sentiment, too—Earth has no treasure too costly for thee. How much is it?

Salesman—Fifty cents.

Algernon De Wiggs—O, that's too much. Show me one for a dime.—Harlem Life.

Our Increased Trade with China. England can no longer compete with the shipment of many products to China. Our trade with the Chinese has increased forty per cent. within the last year. This is merely natural. The best of everything. For a like reason, Hoad's Stomach Bitters, the best remedy for indigestion, has for fifty years acknowledged superiority to cure constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia and biliousness.

"Do Not Burn the Candle At Both Ends."

Don't think you can go on draining vitality from the blood for new stomachs, brain and muscles, without doing something to replace it. Hoad's Sarsaparilla gives nerve, mental digestive strength by enriching and vitalizing the blood. Thus it is overworked and tired people.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints.

Business Acumen.

Old Hoadish—I've decided to take a Sharpshoot in business with me as he has my daughter get back from home.